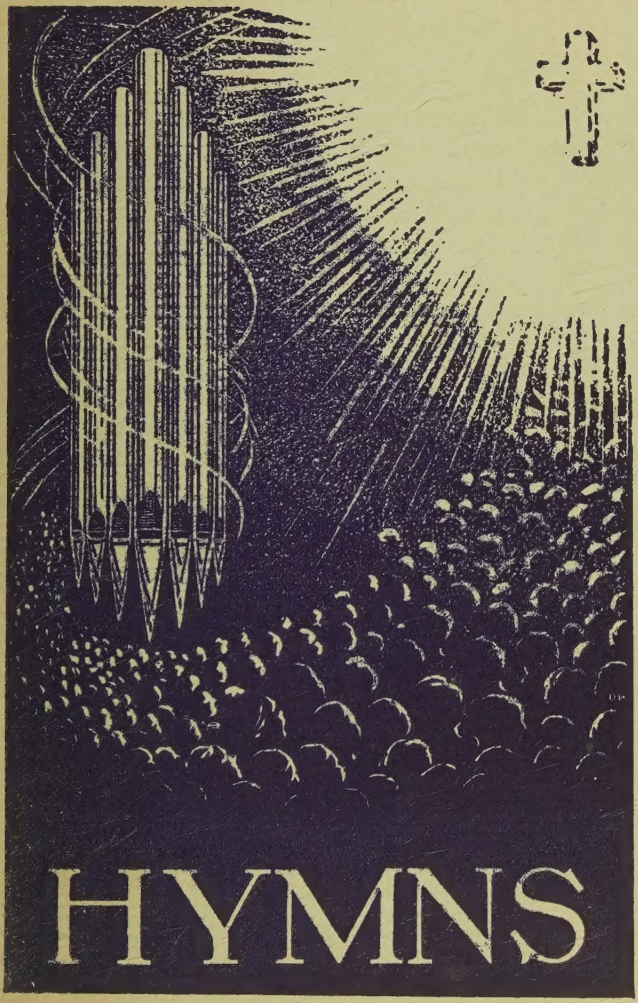

For the

NATIONAL EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

FOREWORD

This booklet contains fifty-eight hymns and gospel songs for use especially in Evangelistic Missions. Many well-known and much loved hymns have had to be omitted because of a lack of space.

Compiled originally for use in the first series of the National Preaching Mission which began in 1936, this little hymnbook has been used in Evangelistic Missions in local churches, in cities, on campuses, in prisons, and in military installations.

Christianity is a religion that sings. It sings in the major key. Its hymns express a triumphant faith. This little book is issued with a prayer that the ministry of song may deepen Christian faith, express high spiritual aspirations, and glorify Christ.

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1. Come, Thou Almighty King

Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to Praise!
Father all glorious, O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of days!

Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness, On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

CHARLES WESLEY

2. Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS

3. A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood,
Of mortal ills prevailing,
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Doth ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER

4. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast.
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

CHARLES WESLEY

5. Sun of My Soul

Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

JOHN KEBLE

6. Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

7. Take Time to Be Holy

Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children;
Help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek,

Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret, With Jesus alone—
By looking to Jesus, Like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct, His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive, Beneath His control;
Thus led by His spirit, To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted, For service above.

W. D. LONGSTAFF

8. How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said—
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, Oh be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

"K" IN JOHN RIPPON'S *Selection,* 1787

9. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

10. Faith of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Have kept our country brave and free,
And through the truth that comes from God,
Her children have true liberty!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then, indeed, be free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

FREDERICK W. FABER

11. Rise Up, O Men of God

Rise up, O men of God!
Have done with lesser things,
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings.

Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God!
The Church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task
Rise up, and make her great!

Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod!
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL

12. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON

13. More Love to Thee, O Christ

More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make, On bended knee.
This is my earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek; Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry, My heart shall raise—
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

ELIZABETH B. PRENTISS

14. Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength and mind,
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

GEORGE CROLY

15. Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do, or to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

EDWIN HATCH

16. Take My Life, and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.
Ever, only, all for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

17. He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

He leadeth me, O Blessed thought;
O words with heavenly comfort fraught.
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Chorus: He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
By His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me. (*Chorus*)

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me. (*Chorus*)

J. H. Gilmore

18. Fight the Good Fight

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

John S. B. Monsell

19. Lead On, O King Eternal

Lead on, O King eternal!
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest,
Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation,
Thy grace has made us strong;
And now, O King eternal,
We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal!
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper,
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with sword's loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly Kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal!
We follow not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning,
Where'er Thy face appears;
The Cross is lifter o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might!

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

20. I Would Be True

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer:
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER

21. Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King,
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife,
For those he came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
All hail Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail,
Throughout eternity.

MATTHEW BRIDGES AND GODFREY THRING

22. O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

O Master, let we walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

23. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Jesus, Savior pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass came from Thee:
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

EDWARD HOPPER

24. I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.

Chorus: I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!

I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises In me fulfill. (*Chorus*)

I need Thee every hour, Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed; Thou blessed Son.
(*Chorus*)

ANNE S. HAWKES

25. America, the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, Above the fruited plan;
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat, Across the wilderness;
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears:
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

KATHERINE LEE BATES

26. God of Our Fathers

God of our Fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
O shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
By Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

27. O Zion, Haste

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He Who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

Chorus: Publish glad tidings; tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Savior's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win. (*Chorus*)

Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above. (*Chorus*)

MARY A. THOMSON

28. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song:
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

29. Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man.

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

FRANK MASON NORTH

30. O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me, Around me and within:
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow, My Master and my Friend.

JOHN E. BODE

31. Sing in the Morning

We'll sing in the morning the song of salvation,
We'll sing in the evening the song of His love,

And when we arrive at the end of our journey,
We'll sing the songs of Zion in the courts above.

32. He Lives

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today,
He walks with me and talks with me,
Along life's narrow way,
He lives, He lives, salvation to impart,
You ask me how I know He lives,
He lives within my heart.

A. H. Ackley

33. Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me!"

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Savior may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander

34. Out of My Bondage, Sorrow, and Night

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

W. T. SLEEPER

35. Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Tell me the Old, Old Story, Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love;
Tell me the story simply, As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.

Chorus: Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Tell me the Old, Old Story of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory Is costing me too dear;
Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole." (*Chorus*)

KATE HANKEY

36. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS

37. Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

38. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each of a thank-offering brings.

JOHN NEWTON

39. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved,
With his own precious blood.
I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

40. I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His Glory, Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings As nothing else could do.

Chorus: I love to tell the story
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. (*Chorus*)

I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, More wonderfully sweet
I love to tell the story, For some have never heard
The message of salvation From God's own Holy Word.
(*Chorus*)

KATHERINE HANKEY

41. Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.

I take, O Cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self, my only shame, my glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

42. The Church's One Foundation

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His Holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL J. STONE

43. Just As I Am, Without One Plea

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Hast broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

44. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

EDWARD PERRONET AND JOHN RIPPON

45. My Faith Looks Up to Thee

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.

RAY PALMER

46. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.

GEORGE DUFFIELD

47. Onward, Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, Going on before;
Christ the Royal Master, Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, See, His banners go,

Chorus: Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, Going on before.

Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity. (*Chorus*)

Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
(*Chorus*)

SABINE BARING-GOULD

48. In Christ There Is No East or West

In Christ there is no East or West,
In Him no South or North;
But one great fellowship of Love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Close-binding all mankind.

Join hands then, brothers of the faith,
What'er your race may be:
Who serves my Father as a son
Is surely kin to Me.

In Christ now meet both East and West,
In Him meet South and North;
All Christly souls are one in Him
Throughout the whole wide earth.

JOHN OXENHAM

49. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His lighthouse evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Chorus: Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting struggling seaman
You may rescue you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry bellows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore. (*Chorus*)

From your feeble lamp, my brother,
Some poor seaman, tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost. (*Chorus*)

P. P. BLISS

50. I Am Thine, O Lord

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Chorus: Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine. (*Chorus*)

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee. (*Chorus*)

FANNY J. CROSBY

51. Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus: This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight!
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (*Chorus*)

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
(*Chorus*)

FANNY J. CROSBY

52. O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

CHARLES WESLEY

53. Revive Us Again

We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

Chorus: Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, revive us again.

We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night.
(*Chorus*)

All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
(*Chorus*)

Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.
(*Chorus*)

WILLIAM P. MACKAY

54. Jesus Saves

We have heard the joyful sound,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Spread the tidings all around,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Bear the news to ev'ry land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Onward!—'tis our Lord's command,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Waft it on the rolling tide,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Tell to sinners far and wide,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves,
Earth shall keep her jubilee,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Sing above the battle's strife,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
By His death and endless life,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves,
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Let the nations now rejoice,—
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves,
This our song of victory,—
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

55. Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring.
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Beautiful Savior, Lord of all the nations,
Son of God and Son of man,
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine.

CRUSADERS' HYMN

56. Break Thou the Bread of Life

Break Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word.

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
Now unto me—
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All in All.

MARY A. LATHBURY

57. Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Savior, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.

Chorus: Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us,
Thine we are.

Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill. (*Chorus*)

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us,
Love us still. (*Chorus*)

ENGLISH (1836)

58. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome, for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Savior;
There is healing in His blood.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

FREDERICK W. SABER

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